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JANGO FETT: OPEN SEASONS
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JANGO FETT

OPEN SEASONS

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The events in this issue take place 36 years prior to

STAR WARS: ATTACK OF THE CLONES

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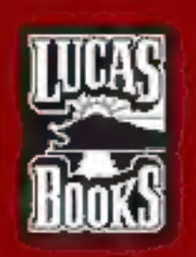


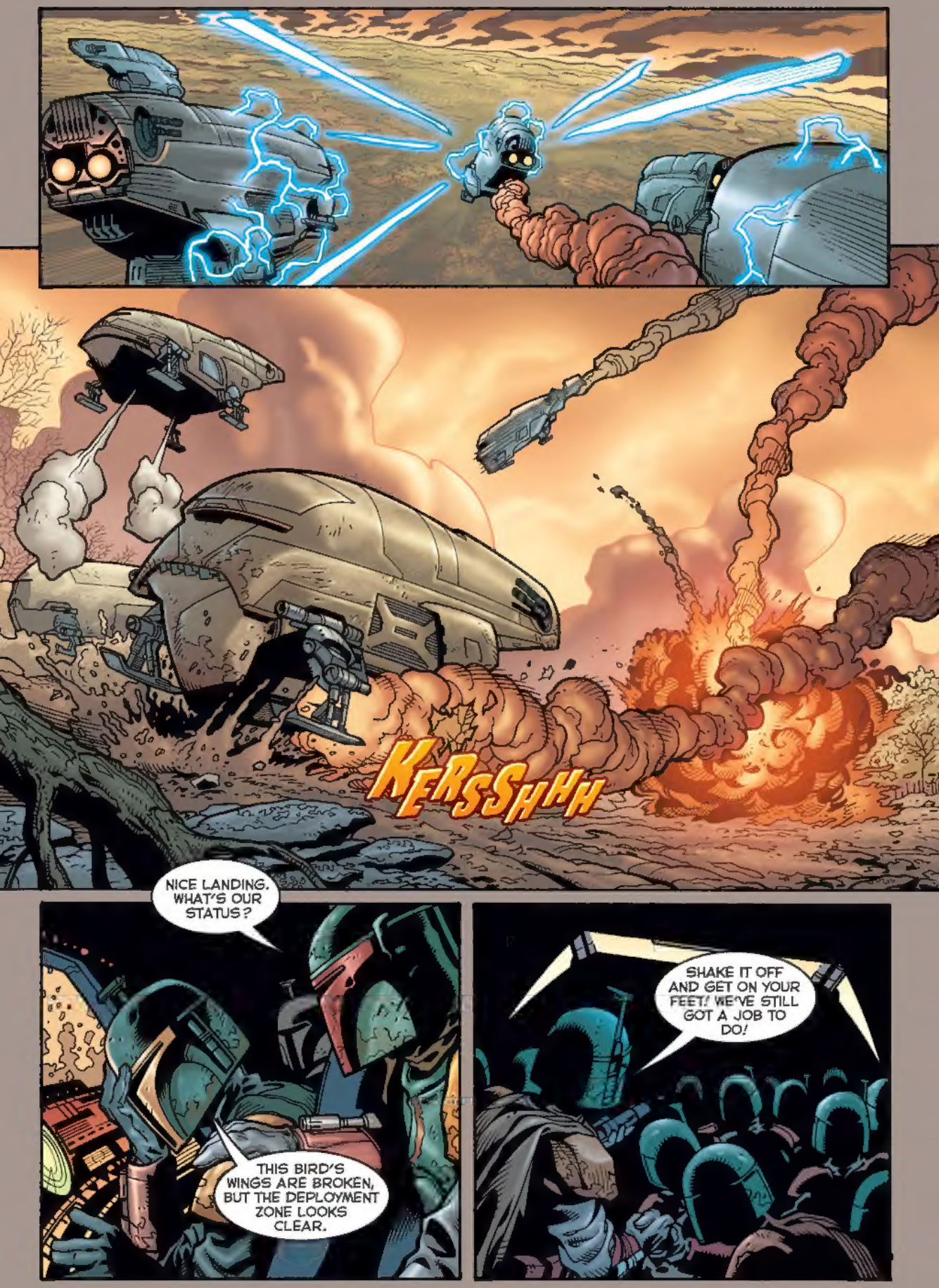
TEN YEARS BEFORE THE BATTLE OF GEONOSIS...
THE PRISONER IS READY?
YES, COUNT DOOKU. HE HAS FINALLY SUCCUMBED TO THE BAVO-6 INJECTIONS.
GOOD. OPEN THE DOOR.
YOU'VE BROKEN ME, DOOKU. I GIVE UP...

I WAS BEGINNING TO THINK WE'D NEVER PENETRATE YOUR DEFENSES. I MUST ADMIT, I AM IMPRESSED, SILAS.
MANDALORIANS ANTICIPATE EVERYTHING, EVEN TORTURE. WE WERE TRAINED TO ENDURE IT. BUT I CAN'T TAKE ANY MORE...
THIS CAN ALL END IN MOMENTS. YOU KNOW WHAT I WANT.
YOU JUST WANT ME TO BETRAY THE GREATEST MANDALORIAN WHO EVER LIVED...
"TWENTY YEARS AGO..."
SILAS! GRAB YOUR GEAR. WE'RE MOVING OUT!
"... I ALMOST DIED FOR JANGO FETT."
JASTER'S FINALLY GIVING YOU A SQUAD?
YEAH. AND HE JUST CALLED THE BRIEFING, SO FALL IN AND KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT.

LISTEN UP! SINCE THIS IS JANGO'S FIRST MISSION AS A *SQUAD COMMANDER*, WE'RE KEEPING IT SIMPLE. THE JOB'S A ROUTINE EXTRACTION MISSION.
OUR EMPLOYER: THE *KORDA DEFENSE FORCE*. OUR TARGET: A ROOKIE SECURITY SQUAD PINNED DOWN BY HOSTILE LOCALS ON KORDA SIX.
KORDA RECON SUGGESTS ONLY MINIMAL RESISTANCE. THE NATIVES ARE POORLY ARMED AND HAVE NO STANDING ARMY.
THE SECURITY SQUAD IS HOLED UP NEAR OUR LANDING ZONE. COORDINATES HAVE BEEN UPLOADED TO YOUR HELMET TARGETING SYSTEMS.
THIS SHOULD BE EASY CREDITS.
MONTROSS HAS YOUR ASSIGNMENTS.
WE'RE DIVIDING INTO THREE UNITS. THOSE OF YOU WITH FLIGHT EXPERIENCE HAVE BEEN ASSIGNED TO VERTIGO COMPANY. WE'RE HITTING THEM HIGH.

MOVE IT! MOVE IT!
"JANGO'S GRUNTS WILL PROVIDE COVERING FIRE AND KEEP THE EXTRACTION POINT CLEAR.
"HEADHUNTER COMPANY, YOU'LL FOLLOW JASTER TO THE RECOVERY SITE. KILL ANYTHING THAT GETS IN YOUR WAY."
MAKE ME PROUD, JANGO.
YES SIR, JASTER.
I THINK HE SOMETIMES FORGETS THAT YOU'RE NOT REALLY HIS SON.
HNH. THAT'S DANGEROUS. CLOUDS HIS JUDGMENT. AND YOURS.
ONE DAY SOON, JASTER WILL CHOOSE HIS SUCCESSOR. AND HE'LL NEED A CLEAR HEAD FOR THAT.
JASTER WILL DO WHAT'S RIGHT FOR THE MANDALORIANS. HE ALWAYS HAS.
LET'S HOPE WE CAN SAY THE SAME ABOUT YOU.

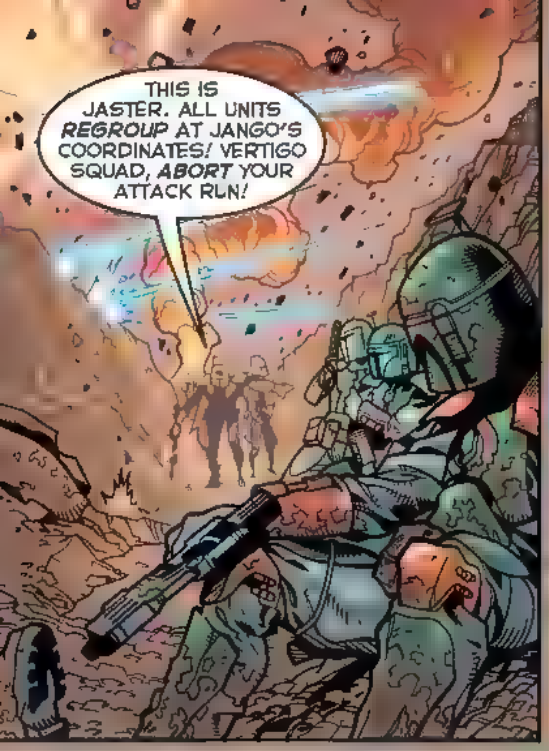
KEEP AN EYE ON YOUR AMMO--AND EACH OTHER. EVERYBODY COMES HOME.
JANGO, WE HAVE ION CANNON FIRE INCOMING!
WE'VE BEEN HIT! ALL SYSTEMS OFFLINE!
KERZAK


KERSSHHH
NICE LANDING. WHAT'S OUR STATUS?
THIS BIRD'S WINGS ARE BROKEN, BUT THE DEPLOYMENT ZONE LOOKS CLEAR.
SHAKE IT OFF AND GET ON YOUR FEET! WE'VE STILL GOT A JOB TO DO!

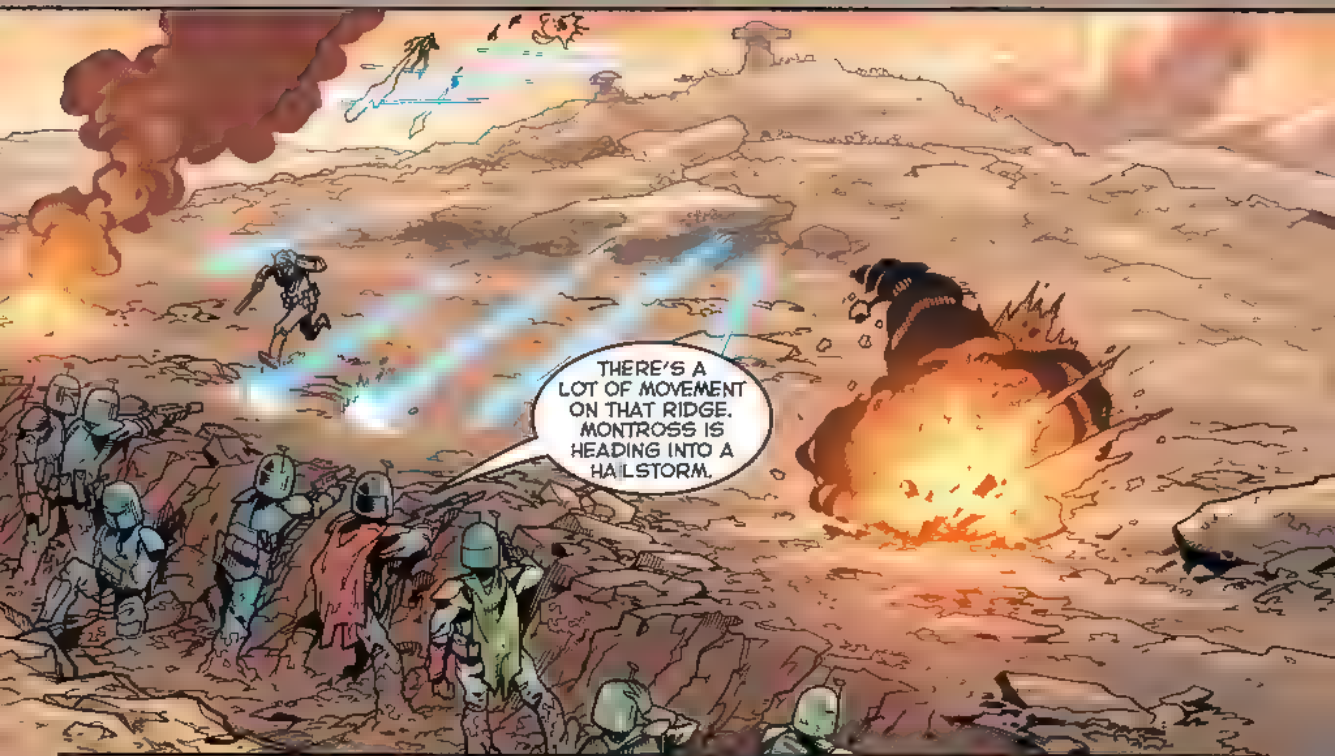
GO! GO! GO!
PHWAP!
PHWAP!
PHWAP!
AAAI-!
FIND COVER!

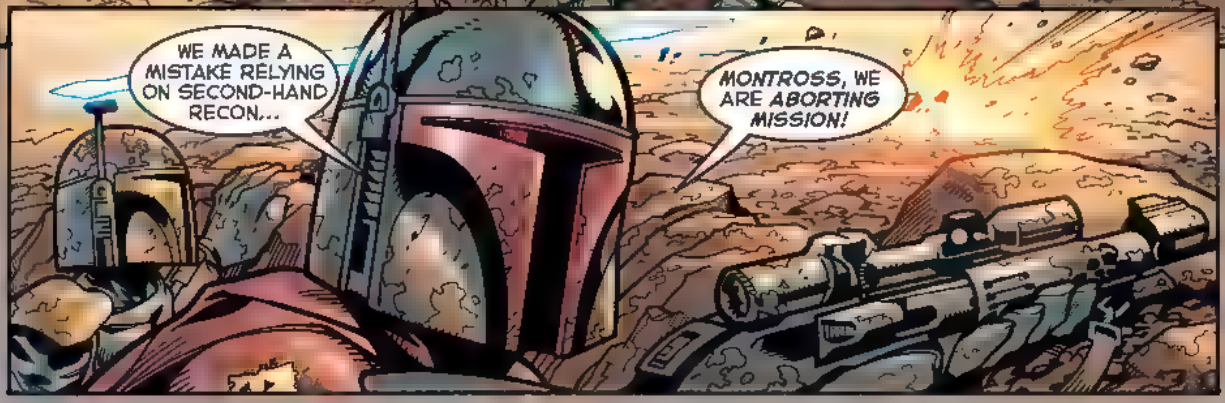
THE KORDANS SAID "MINIMAL RESISTANCE."

JASTER, THIS IS JANGO! WE'RE GETTING CUT DOWN!
KAPLOOH
WHUMP
DAMN... GET INTO THE TRENCHES! NOW!
KABOOM

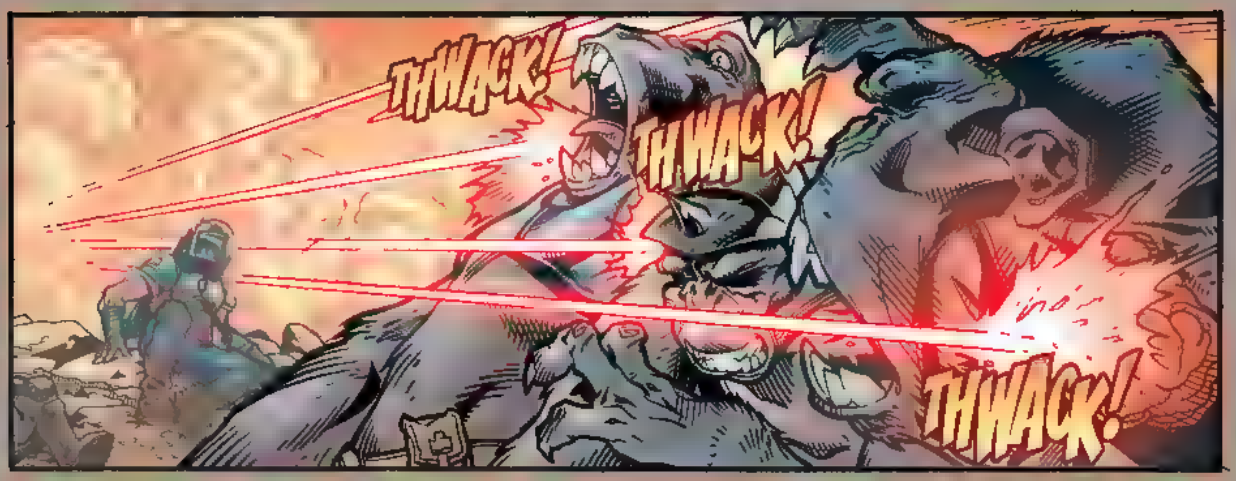

THIS IS JASTER. ALL UNITS *REGROUP* AT JANGO'S COORDINATES! VERTIGO SQUAD, *ABORT* YOUR ATTACK RUN!

LEAVE IT TO JANGO TO FIND SOMEPLACE TO HIDE...
NEGATIVE, JASTER. WE'RE GOING TO RUSH THE POINT EMPLACEMENT AND CLEAR A PATH. YOU'D BETTER BE BEHIND US.


THERE'S A LOT OF MOVEMENT ON THAT RIDGE. MONTROSS IS HEADING INTO A HAILSTORM.

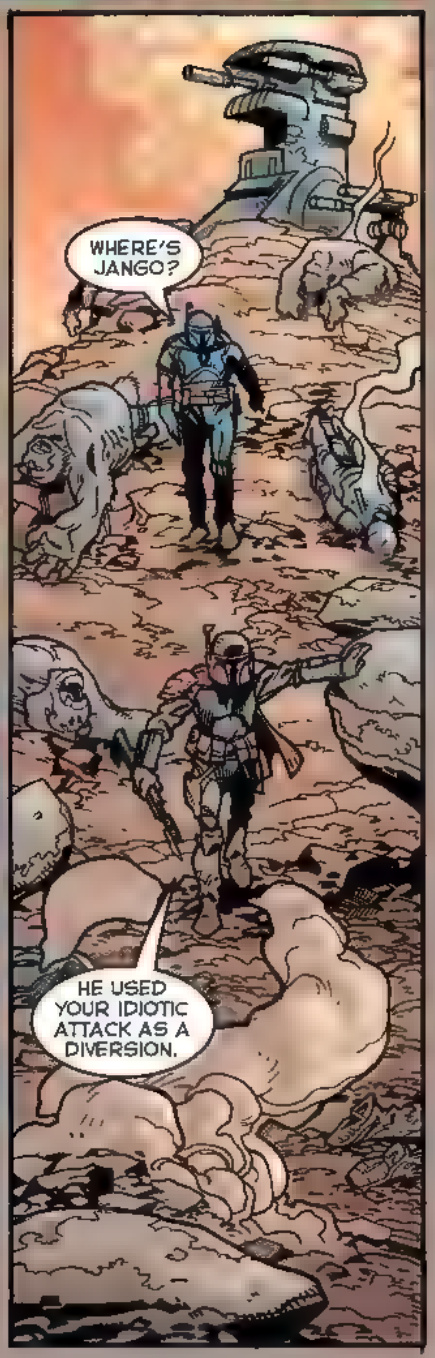

WE MADE A MISTAKE RELYING ON SECOND-HAND RECON...
MONTROSS, WE ARE *ABORTING MISSION!*

NO! WE'VE NEVER ABANDONED A MISSION! PRESS FORWARD! WE CAN TAKE THEM!
GRENADE!


THWACK!
THWACK!
THWACK!

JASTER!
WHERE'S THE SECOND WAVE? WE COULD HAVE TAKEN THIS POSITION!

I TOLD YOU WE WERE PULLING OUT. NOW SHUT UP AND GET ON YOUR FEET.


WHERE'S JANGO?
HE USED YOUR IDIOTIC ATTACK AS A DIVERSION.

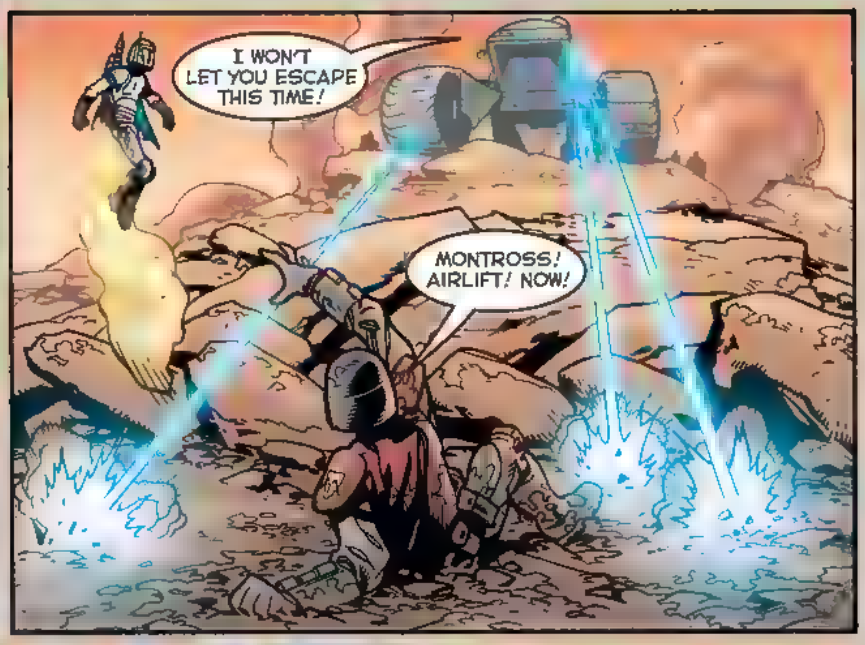
"HE'S GOING AFTER OUR TARGET."
THIS SHOULD BE THE SITE... WHERE ARE THE SECURITY ROOKIES?
AMBUSH!

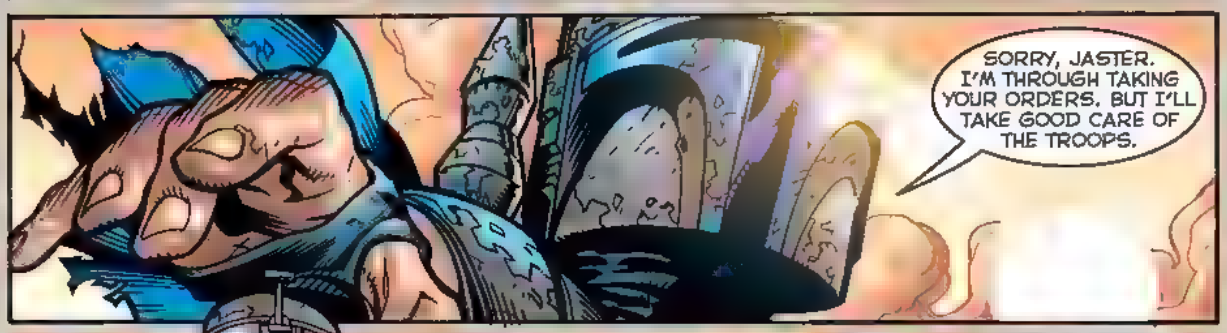
THIS WHOLE THING WAS A SETUP! IT'S THE DEATH WATCH!
WHO?
BEFORE YOUR TIME, SILAS. EX-MANDALORIANS WHO SPLIT WITH JASTER YEARS AGO.
WE THOUGHT THEY WERE FINISHED.
GUESS WE WERE WRONG.
DUCK.

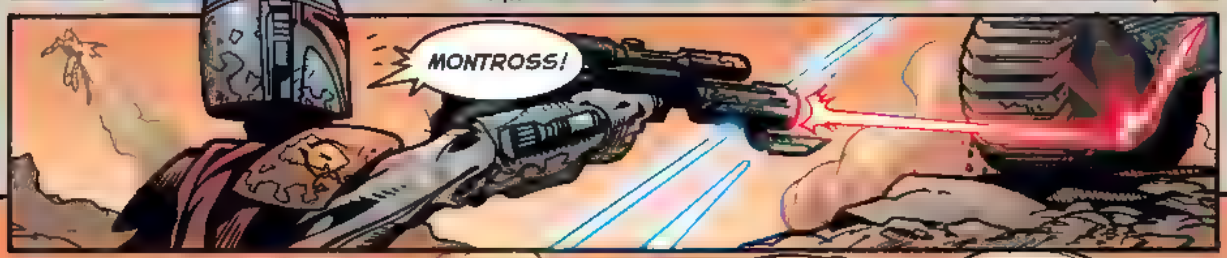
FWOOSH
JASTER, THIS IS JANGO. THE *DEATH WATCH* IS HERE.
I'M BETTING *THEY* ARMED AND TRAINED THE LOCALS, THEN PLANTED THE FALSE RECON DATA.
KRAK
A TRAP, AND WE WALKED RIGHT INTO IT...
ANY SIGN OF *VIZSLA?*
FWUMP
URK!

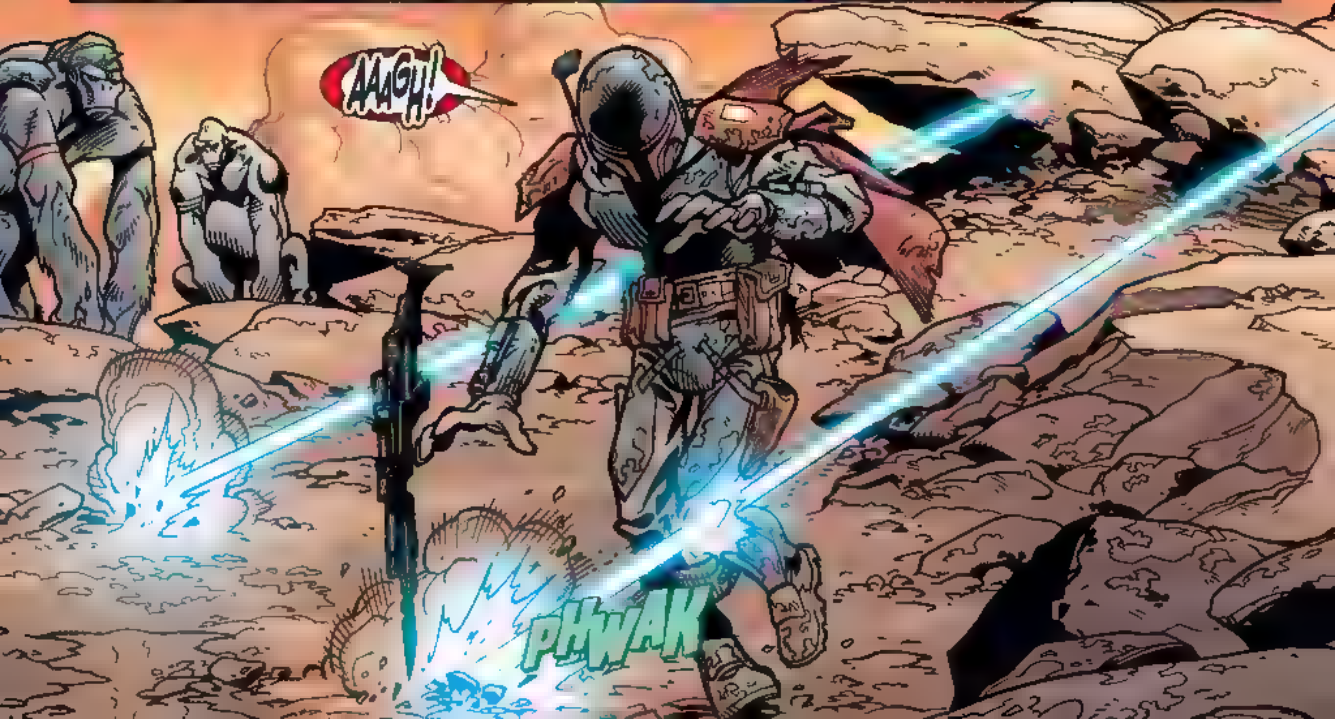
NEVER MIND. WE FOUND HIM.
THIS IS *YOUR FAULT*, MONTROSS. WE SHOULD BE OFF THIS MUDHOLE BY NOW. YOU'RE OUT OF MY CREW...
...IF WE SURVIVE.
"IF YOU SURVIVE." *HAH.* NOT LIKELY.
UNGH!
BOOM

YOU STOLE THE MANDALORIANS FROM ME, AND THEN YOU LEFT ME TO DIE ON CONCORD DAWN...


I WON'T LET YOU ESCAPE THIS TIME!
MONTROSS! AIRLIFT! NOW!


SORRY, JASTER. I'M THROUGH TAKING YOUR ORDERS. BUT I'LL TAKE GOOD CARE OF THE TROOPS.


MONTROSS!


AAAGH!
PHWAK

FINALLY, I GET TO WIPE YOU FROM MANDALORIAN HISTORY FOREVER...
JASTER! NO!
JANGO! GET DOWN!
AAAAGHH!

JASTER...
I'M SORRY, JASTER. I SHOULD've HAD YOUR BACK.

HURRY UP! JASTER'S LAST ORDER STILL STANDS! WE'RE ABORTING!
WHAT ABOUT JANGO?
HE DIED TRYING TO SAVE JASTER. LET'S MOVE!
WAIT! LOOK!
JANGO!
HELP ME GET JASTER OFF THIS ROCK.
THEN WE'RE GOING TO FIND VIZSLA.

THIS IS YOUR CHANCE TO DO RIGHT BY JASTER, KID. I SHOULD BE IN COMMAND HERE...

THAT'S NOT YOUR CALL TO MAKE, MONTROSS.
I SAY YOU'RE NOT FIT TO LEAD US. YOU LEFT JASTER ON THE BATTLEFIELD. TO DIE ALONE.
I'LL FOLLOW JANGO. AND NO ONE ELSE.

IS THAT WHAT YOU WANT? A CHILD LEADING YOU?

YOU SHOULD GO.
YOU'LL KILL THEM ALL, FETT.
GO.

"MONTROSS DISAPPEARED, AND JANGO BECAME OUR LEADER. HE BECAME JASTER'S LEGACY..."

THAT'S THE TRUTH. I SWEAR IT.
I BELIEVE YOU, SILAS. THE REST OF YOUR VISIT WILL BE PAINLESS...
I CAN STILL TELL YOU ABOUT THE WAR WITH THE JEDI...
NO, THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY. I WITNESSED THE MASSACRE ON GALIDRAAN PERSONALLY.
STOP HIS HEART.
PLEASE, DON'T TELL JANGO...
I CAN'T MAKE ANY PROMISES. GOODBYE, SILAS.